

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Let Gladness Prevail in Clearfield Tomorrow

TURKEY ON SOME TABLES

Nearly All the Churches Will Have Exercises and Christmas Trees Laid With Presents for the Little Folk—White Christmas Adds to the Enjoyment of Holiday.

The snow that fell Tuesday was all that was needed to insure a glad some Christmas day. As the big white flakes descended from the clouds the people of this town exhibited their appreciation of nature's generosity by putting off their semigloom looks and allowing their faces to break into smiles which will not rub off until the stroke of midnight tomorrow. A Christmas that is not white is not much of a Christmas, in the opinion of many people.

Shoppers have been busy for weeks passing from store to store in search of gifts suitable for relatives or friends, and while the task is an arduous one and disappointment must come to some tomorrow, as a whole Christmas buying this year was a great pleasure.

Celebrations Numerous. In the churches tomorrow there will be celebrations of the Christmas festival. Trees, handsomely trimmed and bearing gifts for the children, will be put up in nearly all of the churches, and there will be entertainments in which Sunday school pupils will participate.

Christmas music, vocal and instrumental, will be the order both tonight and tomorrow in places of worship, while the Christmas spirit will prevail everywhere.

In the Homes. Family reunions, bounteous feasts, the exchange of gifts and other ways of celebrating Christmas will prevail tomorrow. The great American bird of two colors or meat will grace the banqueting board in some homes, while the more homely but none the less palatable chickens will satisfy the appetites of other citizens.

Through the request of the court the hotel bars will be closed tomorrow, thus eliminating from the day's festivities all likelihood of unpleasant public displays.

Altogether, Christmas, 1913, promises to be as enjoyable as any of its predecessors.

SERVED HIM RIGHT

Father Fined \$3 for Disbelief in Santa Claus.

New York, Dec. 24.—The man who does not believe in Santa Claus was fined \$3 for trying to convert his six-year-old son to his creed.

Chief witness against him was his sister-in-law. She testified that he had pleaded and wept when he tried to persuade the boy that Santa was a myth. Her cries brought a policeman to the house and the policeman brought the man to the station, where he was charged with disorderly conduct.

The man is Gustav Kotch. He lives in a flat in the Bronx.

GETTING MONOTONOUS

Alexander Bell the Victim of Marauding Tramps.

Alex Bell, an engineer on the New York Central railroad, is wondering whether he is unwillingly providing some individual on the West Side with a winter outfit of clothing or whether tramps are responsible for the thefts of wearing apparel which have occurred at his home lately.

Some time ago somebody lifted a pair of real good overalls from the clothes line at the Bell home. Monday evening all of the family wash on the Bell line was taken in with the exception of a suit of Mr. Bell's underwear. When these essentials to warmth were reached by those who were gathered in the clothes it was found that they were frozen stiff as a board, and it was thought best to let them hang.

The next morning when the folks looked for the underclothes they were among the missing, and now Alex and the rest of the family are wondering what will be the next thing to turn up missing.

WITNESSES WILL BE HEARD

Deposition in Huff Case to be Taken on Friday.

The depositions of the witnesses in the matter of the allegation of a Caledonia citizen named Morse that Burke, one of the witnesses in the Huff murder case, had confessed to perjury while on the witness stand in court, will be taken at DuBois on Friday of this week.

The depositions will then be submitted to Judge Smith, who will decide whether or not the statements of Morris have been substantiated, and, if so, whether his allegation that Burke told him that he had sworn falsely in court will be sufficient to warrant giving Huff a new trial.

STILL SHOOTING DOGS

Burgess Says Officer Chambers Will Stay on Job.

Officer Chambers, who came over the mountain from Huston township, bringing with him his trusty Winchester and good eyesight, is still reducing the canine population of Clearfield. The owners of valuable dogs are keeping their animals in seclusion.

Burgess Woodward states that Officer Chambers will remain on the job until every dog running at large unmuzzled, not being led or otherwise made harmless, is put out of the way.

It is noticed that a lot of useless, worthless curs have disappeared from the streets, and if the quarantine does nothing else it will have served a good purpose in ridding the town of this class of dogs.

A Sermon on Stones.

Sam Buckalew was a lone policeman in a little town in Tennessee. His main duties were to look out for trouble in the negro part of the town down by the creek, especially on Saturday nights. Came one night a general fight in the bottom, after a dance in a cabin. The engagement, starting inside, grew too large to be accommodated indoors and continued outside. Rocks were handy, and the fracas extended. Sam Buckalew heard it all from a safe distance, but made no attempt to drive the enemy across the Yarn. The justice of the peace called Sam to account next day.

"Why, looky here, Tom Keel—you all's honor, I mean," Sam Buckalew protested, "them rocks was flyin' near as thick as wheat heads. Maybe they wasn't aimin' to hit me, but don't you all know rocks ain't got no eyes?"—New York Post.

French Apples.

The best French apples are sent to market wrapped in tissue paper and separated by a thin layer of excelsior or straw. This is known as packing in "nests."

FALSE FIRE ALARM ON THE WEST SIDE

Borough Police Should Get After the Joker

Shortly after 11 o'clock Tuesday evening an alarm of fire was sent out from the West Side, the person at the telephone stating that Robinson's bakery was afire. When the firemen arrived on the scene they discovered that the alarm was a false one.

It is stated that the alarm was sent out from Walther's livery stable, on the West Side, presumably by some person who wanted to play a joke on the firemen. Mr. Walther does not lock his stable until late at night, but none of the attaches of the livery had anything to do with the calling out of the firemen last night.

If the individual who fooled the firemen and alarmed the citizens on Nichols and nearby streets Tuesday night can be found and made to understand that sending in an alarm of fire is a serious business other fools of his kind may refrain from joking with the firemen.

Jarred to His Death.

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 24.—After escaping death under the wheels of a loco motive by hanging suspended from a bridge over the Rancocas creek, George Taylor, a traveling salesman of this city, was jarred into the water below as the train crossed the bridge. Ten-ten rescued him, but he died of shock.

Home-made Taffy at 15c lb. at Mrs. Cuneo's.

SWEET CHRISTMAS DREAMS



CURRENCY BILL BECOMES A LAW

Several Republicans in Senate Voted For Measure.

MANY SEE WILSON SIGN IT.

President Predicts Era of Prosperity For Nation Since Money and Tariff Measures Are Law—Wilson Issues Reassuring Statement as He Signs Former—Victory For Administration.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The currency bill was passed by the senate 42 to 25. President Wilson later signed it, making it a law of the land.

Among the Republicans in the senate who voted for the bill as reported by the conferees were Weeks, Norris and Jones. Polinder, Progressive, also voted for it. Senator La Follette voted against it.

Before leaving for the south to spend his holiday President Wilson was not at all disturbed by the cry of some of the "calamity howlers" in both the senate and the house of representatives, but is disposed to make light of the dismal prophecies of the legislators to his callers.

The president is confident that with the currency bill becoming a law of the land, the country will continue in a state of prosperity and that business conditions will better themselves.

Mr. Wilson reiterated his pleasure at the telegraph dissolution and his opinion that other business interests were showing a disposition to comply with the law. He said that his letter to James C. McInerney, attorney general, expressing this belief was due to his close observation of this condition.

Provisions of Bill.

The leading provisions of the currency bill, the signing of which President Wilson invited many persons to witness, are:

The establishment of a reserve banking system, consisting of from eight to twelve regional reserve banks with a capital equal to 6 per cent of the capital and surplus of the national banks of each district, and such state banks as may enter the system, aggregating approximately \$250,000,000.

The stock reserve banks to be subscribed by member banks, and, if an additional amount is needed, by the public. Total reserves to be paid into reserve banks by national banks, including estimated deposit of the government, \$72,000,000.

The system to be under the control of a federal reserve board of seven members, including the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency.

Federal reserve banks to be directed by a board of nine members, six appointed by the banks and three by the federal reserve board.

Federal reserve banks to issue federal notes by rediscounting commercial ninety day paper and agricultural bills and to buy and sell in open market acceptance, to deal in gold coin and bullion and to establish rates of discount under supervision of federal reserve board.

Against reserve notes reserve banks are required to maintain 40 per cent gold reserve and 25 per cent reserve in securities and lawful money against deposits. Reserve notes are redeemable at the treasury in gold or at reserve banks in gold or lawful money.

Two per cent bonds are to be refunded at the rate of \$500,000 a year, beginning two years after establishment of system and reserve notes and one year treasury notes of 3 per cent bonds to be issued in lieu thereof.

Hope is a flatterer, but the most upright of all panisettes, for she frequents the poor man's hut as well as the palace of his superiors.—Shenstone.

MRS. H. Z. LIPPITT

Death of Woman With Relatives in Curwensville.

Mrs. H. Z. Lippitt, widow of Rabbi Abe Lippitt, late of Altoona, died at the house of her daughter, Mrs. I. Kantner, in that city, Sunday evening, following an illness of two weeks from erysipelas. She was born in Russia 75 years ago, and for the past 25 years had been a resident of Altoona. She leaves the following children: Mrs. N. Charnas and Mrs. Selia Kaplan, both of Curwensville; Morris Lippitt and Myer Lippitt, both of New York; Simon Lippitt, of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. I. Kantner, Mrs. J. Gordon and H. E. Lippitt, all of Altoona. One brother, Isaac R. Charnas, of Curwensville, also survives. Funeral services were held from the house at 1:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. Interment in the Jewish cemetery.

A Useful Souvenir.

The County National bank is distributing to citizens a very neat and useful Christmas gift in the shape of a booklet replete with valuable information and a calendar with blank pages with dates for keeping a cash account for the year. This booklet is highly appreciated by those who have received it.

PRETTY WEDDING IN TRINITY PARSONAGE

Miss Bender Becomes Bride of Prof. Benschoff

On Wednesday morning (22nd), the parsonage of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church was the scene of a quiet wedding. The contracting parties were Professor Ross E. Benschoff, of Pottsville, and Miss Ethel Bender, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Bender, pastor of Trinity. The ceremony was performed by the father of the bride and was witnessed by representatives of the two families.

Professor Ross E. Benschoff is the son of Professor L. E. Benschoff, formerly of Clearfield, during which time he held the position of principal of the High School, with credit and distinction.

The bride was married in her traveling costume and carried a large bouquet of roses. The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Guy Benschoff, of Waynesboro, Pa. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served and the young couple left on the train North. After a week's trip they will reside in Hights town, N. J.

Although no invitations were issued friends of the contracting parties sent in many presents, some of them of exceptional beauty and value. They start life with the best wishes of their many sincere friends.

NO PAPER TOMORROW.

No Paper Will be Issued From the Progress Office on Christmas Day

Fresh nuts at Mrs. Cuneo's. Mixed nuts, 15c a lb.

FAMILY REUNION IN COUNTY JAIL

Result of Misappropriation of Sundry Hams

ROBBERY OF FREIGHT CAR

Father Arrested on Charge of Receiving Stolen Goods, and Two Sons and Son-in-Law Accused of Taking Meat From a Pennsy Train At Morrisdale.

Constable John Sarney, of Morris township, arrived in Clearfield Tuesday evening with two citizens of Morrisdale who will partake of their Christmas dinner in Fort Wooldridge. On Saturday night, December 14, a car on the Pennsylvania coal branch entering Morrisdale was robbed of a number of hams which had been consigned to the Morrisdale Supply company. The thieves got away for the time being, but on Saturday last Constable Sarney arrested Morgan Swisher and Eugene Dullen on the charge of being implicated in the robbery. They were lodged in one county jail. Tuesday evening Constable Sarney brought to the jail John Dullen and William Dullen, the latter having been committed on the same charge. John Dullen is accused of receiving stolen goods. The prisoners will be tried at the February term of court.

These people are all related. John Dullen is the father of Eugene Dullen and William Dullen and father-in-law of Morgan Swisher. There was a family reunion in the jail when the elder Dullen and his son William met Swisher and Eugene Dullen in the county bastle Tuesday night.

Three of the stolen hams were found in the Swisher home and one ham and a ham bone were recovered from the home of John Dullen.

Haney Brought to Jail.

Officer Jeffries, of DuBois, Tuesday evening, brought to jail George Haney, one of the men arrested on charge of breaking into and robbing two jewelry stores at DuBois some weeks ago. Haney is the man who, in trying to escape from the officers, was shot in the leg and has been in the DuBois hospital ever since. He has recovered sufficiently to take care of himself, and was, therefore, lodged in prison to await trial.

Walter Gallagher, the other alleged robber, was brought to the jail sometime ago.

GRAMPIAN

Mrs. Maggie Cleaver, Mrs. J. L. Cleaver and Mrs. Alva Spencer spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Spencer.

Miss Cora Haley and Mrs. Wm. Gardlock spent Sunday at John Haley's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cleaver left on Monday for a two weeks visit at Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Kester's at Newton.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Spencer, on Thursday, Christmas day, their daughter, Miss Ethel Spencer will be married to Thornton Farwell, who is employed in Akron, O. They will leave for that place where they will make their future home. They will have the best wishes of all their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kester moved to DuBois, Monday.

R. F. D. Carriers of the County, will meet in Sparks hall, East Long avenue, DuBois, on Jan. 1, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of organization.

Remote Origin of Alcohol.

No one knows when alcohol was first made. It is commonly taught that it was first distilled by the Arabians about the tenth century, but there is little doubt that they obtained the secret from Italian doctors, who had long been practicing it. Paul Richter in the Berliner Klinische Wochenschrift shows that a knowledge of "aqua ardens," or "burning water," may be traced as far back as the second century A. D. to a Christian father named Hippolytus, who possessed a recipe analogous to those handed about during the middle ages.

Domestic Lore.

Train up a hired girl in the way she should go and first thing you know she's gone.—New Orleans Picayune.

Go to Mrs. Cuneo's for fresh candies from 10c a lb to 60c.

Dog muzzles, collars and chains at Clearfield Hardware Co. 22d St.

NEW AUTO TAGS

Rush to Get Plates Out by the First of January.

Owners and operators of automobiles in Pennsylvania must have their 1914 licenses displayed on their machines on and after January 1 or stand arrest. In order to be certain that all of the new license tags are in possession of the applicants in time, the automobile division of the state highway department is working night and day getting the new plates into the hands of Uncle Sam. All of the new plates are being sent this year by parcel post, in insured packages, this being the first time that this has been done.

The new tags conform in size and shape with those previously issued, but the colors this time are black and white, that is, white numerals on a black background. In conformity with the provisions of the new automobile law, which goes into effect the first of the year, the license plates for solid-tired vehicles bear an added aluminum plate on the left side, on which is inscribed the weight of the vehicle for which the license is issued.

Another new feature is that all of the license cards sent out from the automobile division are typewritten, this having been done to obviate the charges of illegibility made in the past when hand-written license cards were issued.

Complete data for the 1913 registration of motor vehicles of all kinds shows that the total was 131,259, as compared with 92,139 for 1912, an increase of 39,100.

SELINGROVE GLEE CLUB

Musical Event at Lutheran Church December 31.

The Selingrove Glee club, which is now on its eighth annual concert tour, will appear at the Lutheran church, Clearfield, on Wednesday evening, December 31.

This club has met with high appreciation wherever it has appeared, and music lovers will have an opportunity of listening to some very fine music when the club appears here.

The following young men comprise the club: A. B. Dunn, York; E. Ivan Frey, York; A. W. Smith, Gordon; Paul M. Kinports, Mt. Wolf; M. Elwood Swoope, Altoona; Albert M. Lutton, Altoona; R. W. E. Kline, Hazleton; Matthew Lundquist, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Burleigh A. Peters, Belleville; J. Kuchner, Myerstown; J. Paul Harmon, New Castle; J. Theodore Linquist, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Harold N. Follmer, Selingrove; J. Frank Faust, Shippensburg; Guy W. Middlesworth, Yeagerstown; Luther D. Grossman, Lititz; David S. Kemmerer, Oberlin.

GAME LAW VIOLATORS

MAKE THEIR ESCAPE

Were Seen Carrying Dead Deer on a Recent Sunday

It has just been learned that the law prohibiting hunting on Sunday and out of season was violated out in the direction of Trout run one Sunday, December 14. On that day a borough policeman and two members of the Crooked Run Hunting club were on their way to the cabin when they spied a man and two boys coming toward them through the wood. They were carrying a dead deer. The Clearfielders hid by the roadside, expecting the man and boys to pass and give them a chance to catch the illegal hunters, but it seems the man had caught a glimpse of the Clearfielders, for after waiting awhile and seeing no more of the strangers the Clearfield party proceeded along the road. They saw where the deer-slayers turned from the path and entered Crooked run, doubling on their tracks, and walking in the stream disappeared into the bushes.

The identity of the poachers could not be learned, but no doubt one of the alert game wardens in the county will get on the trail of the lawbreakers and bring them to justice.

And They'll Be Married.

Thomas R. Harris, colored, of DuBois, aged 34, and Clara B. Holley, aged 28, of Clearfield, also colored, took out a marriage license here this morning and they will be married as part of their celebration of Christmas.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the
The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

OFFICERS:

Robert H. Sommerville, President.
James H. Minds, Vice President.
E. W. Hess, Treasurer.
Harry A. Hess, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.
John R. Bixler, Editor.

DIRECTORS:

James H. Minds,
Robert H. Sommerville,
A. S. Moulthrop,
A. B. Mosser,
John W. Barratt,
E. W. Hess,
Harry A. Reed.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
One Month 25
Three Months 75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
Second class.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1913.

Good evening! Here's hoping that
you will have a merry, merry Christ-
mas.

No paper will be issued from the
Progress office tomorrow—Christmas
day—in order that the employees of
this office may join in celebration
of the event.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas, the festival which is
celebrated in all civilized lands will
be ushered in tomorrow. Preparations
for the observance of this relig-
ious festival have been in progress
for weeks in churches and in homes.
The spirit of Christmas has pervad-
ed the air and caused the people to
anticipate a season of good will
and good cheer. Everyone who knows
the significance of the day is happy
and wants to see everybody else
happy.

Despite the worries which beset
those who have Christmas gifts to
buy for relatives and friends, the
spirit of Christmas burns brightly in
every heart. Good will shines on
the faces of the people and illumi-
nates the world with its brightness.
The event which Christmas com-
memorates is not lost to sight in
the great desire to minister to the
pleasure of the human family.

The lesson taught by the celebra-
tion of the Christmas festival is not
crowded out of the people's minds
by thoughts of what they shall give
or what they may receive on Christ-
mas morning. The story of the birth
of the Savior in the town of Bethle-
hem resounds clear and sweet in the
minds of the world and songs of
gladness and joy ring in the hearts
of the children of God, who are
blessed with the knowledge that in
His Father's house He has pre-
pared a mansion for those who be-
lieve in Him and follow His foot-
steps.

This is not the time of year for
sorrow or sadness. It is a season
when happiness should prevail, with
thoughts of the Great Gift the
Father gave to the world—His only
begotten Son—that sin and sorrow
might be banished from the hearts
of those who walk in the light which
flows from the Great White Throne
and whose hearts are filled with grati-
tude to the Giver of all Good Gifts
for His loving kindness, His care-
full watch and guard over them and
His promise that when "His fitted
dream is over" they will be taken to
that home not made with hands, eter-
nal in the heavens.

Enjoy the Christmas festival. Be
glad, be cheerful, and be contented.
Spread about you the true Christmas
spirit—that spirit which has ever
given man the best things in this life
and which has cemented in indis-
soluble bonds of love and charity the
brotherhood of man. Make Christ-
mas day a day of happiness for all
about you, that you may have carried
out the admonition of the Savior—
"Be ye kind one to another" that
you may enter into the full joy of
the Lord.

Remember, there is always room
for one more on the water wagon at
this time of year.

New and second hand New Year
resolutions are now offered for sale.

Rose & Woods received \$225 worth
of candy on December 18, priced from
10c to 40c a lb. All fresh and high
grade. Buy your Christmas candy
here. Dec. 22, 31.

GIRDLE OR SASH GIFT

"SHE" WILL WELCOME

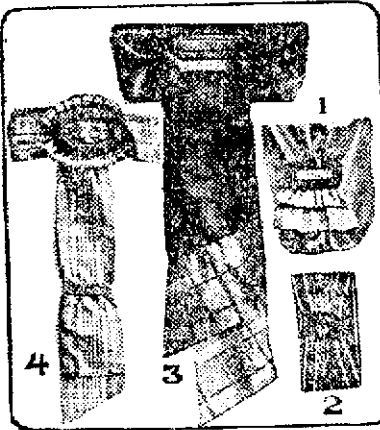
By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

The question that perplexes us at
Christmas time more than any other
—except one—is "What shall I get for
her?" And the exception is, "What
shall I get for him?" Every year
brings in a lot of novelties in dress
accessories, house adornments and
furnishing, jewelry and all the thou-
sand and one things that women re-
quire, so that selecting a present for
women, or girls is a matter of choos-
ing one from among the many fasci-
nating novelties displayed in the
shops.

Fashion helps us out this year; such
is the fad for sashes and girdles that
everybody wants not one but several.
So let "when in doubt buy a sash"
govern you and you will probably suc-
ceed in delighting every one of those
you remember with one of these tre-
mendously popular and beautiful dress
accessories.

Seven new models in sashes and
girdles are shown here.

Examples of all the popular new
ribbons appear in the sashes pictured
here. In Figure 1, a wide, soft, messa-
line is shown which makes the most
graceful of girdles. This one is in a
deep rose color. The end of the girdle
is finished with a hemstitched hem.



an inch and a half wide, and a tuck
of the same width. Back of this are
two rows of shirring. A buckle is
cut from buckram. It is between four
and five inches long and half as wide
as it is long. It is wrapped with nar-
row velvet ribbon in a dull, dark green
and sewed to the girdle. Hook and
eye fastenings are provided and the
girdle is boned at the ends and sides.
It is to be worn with the fastening at
the back, front or sides, at the pleas-
ure of the wearer.

Figure 2 is a similar girdle in a
narrower and heavier ribbon. It is a
gay Roman striped affair to be worn
with cloth or other afternoon gowns
and with street dresses. Its buckle
is smaller and an oval form. The end
is turned under, forming a three-inch
loop. Very little ribbon is required
for this, about three-quarters of a yard
for the average waist.

One of the prettiest designs is pic-
tured in Figure 3. It is a plain girdle
of black satin ribbon having two ends
finished with plaid ribbon. It is boned
at the gathered ends and fastened
with hooks and eyes. The plaid rib-
bon is machine stitched to the end
with white silk thread.

The plaid sash in Figure 4 is one of
the smartest of the new designs. The
buckle at the waist is made of silk in
the prevailing color of the plaid and



a second smaller buckle fastens the
hanging loop and end together.

A more expensive ribbon is used for
the next model than appears in any
of the others. In Figure 5 a silk and
velvet is shown having a dark green
ground in satin with roses in subdued
colors and foliage in blurred outlines
covering the surface. The girdle is
laid in loose, triangular folds and
stayed with bones. The shorter end
overlapping the girdle is thirteen
inches long and the longer rib-boned
end, The ends are finished with plain
green velvet ribbon machine
stitched to place. It is an inch wide.

A gay ribbon in a broken plaid and
new color is pictured in Figure 6. This
is dark gray with blue and rose and
green in markings and border. The
buckle is in green velvet.

A plain tailored sash with plaided
girdle is among the best and most
popular of all the new ideas. It has
a novel finish. A single end overlaps
the girdle (which is stiffened with a
small piece of buckram at this point).
The end is laid in a shallow flat fast-
ened with small silk covered buttons
and a finish in the shape of two nar-
row ruffles is sewed under the ribbons
to the buckram.

Narrow brocaded ribbons and many
wide Dresdens appear among the dress-
ier models. But above all the three-
yard sash of wide black ribbon known
as the "wishbone" sash has captivated
the fancy of fashion's devotees.

Some women simplify the buying of
Christmas presents by choosing some
such pretty fad and confining them-
selves to this one article.

...H... Christmas Honeymoon

By
Frances
Hymar
Mathews

Copyright, 1912, by Moffat, Yard
and Company

And there were boxes of silks and
laces and furs and jewels for Betty
Van Zandt. Boxes and flowers and an
Indian shawl; rare carvings from the
newly opened ports of Japan and
China; all the prettiest things he could
find; the whole tree decked out, too,
with yards of these fringes and balls,
sparkling in the gleam of dozens of
tiny candles in their metal scones.

He had ordered the biggest logs to
be piled on the hearth. Already the
pussy cats had found this out and were
basking in the blaze; nor had they
been neglected by the master; three
splendid collars with huge bows of red
ribbon hung on a branch marked "For
Strandivarius, Ole Bull and Paganini";
three fine painted smokers, too, for
their milk.

For Van Zandt had taken the butter
and Bridget somewhat into his con-
fidence, perhaps.

At twenty minutes past 10 he cross-
ed the hall to glance at the sleeping
bed, then he returned to the drawing
room, his watch in his hand.

She must be coming soon.
Far off, sleepily; nearer, nearer
still; a full stop before the door; he
recognized De Pyster's voice speak-
ing, although he had not heard it in
years. Shadde had heard the cutter
stop, too, and yet neither he nor
Bridget moved in their parry.

Peter Van Zandt himself stepped out
and opened the front door, then re-
treated, unseen, to the drawing room,
closing that after him.

Betty must not be forced into a meet-
ing. Betty must come herself.

Betty entered the hall; she had
shaken hands with Nick and exchanged
all sorts of merry wishes with him in
the vestibule, for his horse was restive
and he dared not leave it out of sight.
Nick had shut the door himself and
the bells had set up their music as
Betty stepped inside.

What confronted her?
The open arch, the curtains gone,
the wall she had believed built up
there vanished. The vista clear of the
library on the other side.

Her heart beating to burst, she went
over to the sill; she saw the mahogany
door wide swung, a rusty key in its
lock. She paused to look about her.
No one was to be seen, nothing heard
save the cricket on Peter's hearth.

She went into the room—yes, she did.
On the table lay the violin case, the
"Godey's Lady's Book," her own little
last note to Peter and an empty velvet
passe-partout.

Betty stood still and stared around at
it all. The room was the former, hand-
somely furnished, of course, but the
former, disappointed place of the long-
ly man.

Where was Peter?
Where was the wall?
How desolate it was! Just the
cricket singing to himself on Christ-
mas eve.

Where was the little boy?
Where were Shadde and Bridget?
Who had opened the front door for
her?

Why was everything so still?
She set the clock right—was half
an hour slower—she took up the little
hair brush and brushed the hearth
clean, put the mahogany door and the
poker and tongs and shovel upright,
placed the candlelight over the center of
the table and then, with a little sigh,
half of complacency, half of nervous
unreasoning expectancy, Betty turned
to go back whence she came.

Some one must be at the sill.
Some one who had said to himself,
"She must come."

Looked he had gone to find her.
He did not speak. He took her into
his arms, to his heart, his kisses upon
her lips, all the pent up, long restrained
passion of a whole man throbbing
in his veins for her.

While they stood there looking into
each other's eyes in the silence that is
more than any words in any language
the little boy had watched from his
nap and, having got a glimpse of the
tree, came running to look for Betty.

"Grandmamma!" he called, baltuz
at the foot of the stairs. "Have you
come home?"

"Yes," Peter Van Zandt answered
for her.

"Where are you and is it that you
have found the happiness, monsieur,
as you promised, and can I give it to
grandmamma tonight?"

Then the little boy espied them and
ran up to them, and Peter Van Zandt
said: "Yes; I have found happiness
and given it, I think, to your grand-
mamma. Ask her."

And Betty said, "Yes; it is so."
And the little boy clasped his hands
for joy as he exclaimed, "Oh, grand-
mamma, now you see that the stranger
is quite entirely a gentleman, as I
said." But his childish eyes were a

little toward the place of the Christ-
mas tree.

"Pierre," Betty said gravely.
"Yes, Mame. Grandmame," as gravely.
"This is your grandpapa, dear; the
one we pray for every night."

The little boy put out his hand very
seriously to the man. "I am glad,
Monsieur Grandpere. I will tell Bri-
gitte it was the key to happiness, and
now—he cast wide eyes across the
hall—"It is the Christmas tree! I ex-
pect, yes?" His other hand went to
Betty's and he led them over to the
drawing room, one on either side, and
they all beheld the glory of the tree
and the glory of the joy of a little
child, for remembrance of the God
child who once came down to earth.

Presently Peter Van Zandt asked:
"Pierre, can you fetch me my violin
from that other room?"

"I can, Monsieur Grandpere." The
little boy ran and brought it over.

"The fire is low," Peter Van Zandt
said as he took the violin from its
case, then he laid it on the logs, and it
crackled and burned into a fierce blaze,
and the strings moaned, perhaps with
sorrow, up into the chimney, and the
resh on the bow spurred blue, and the
sparks flew upon the pussy cats' fur
and made them mew in a melancholy,
resentful fashion, as if for one of their
own kin.

Peter said to his wife, "It has never
been out of its case since the day you
went away."

And as her hand crept into his, as
the little boy went to fetch Shadde
and Bridget, the voices made for the
holly eve, the holiest eve the world
has ever seen, the voices of children,
boy children from the choir of the
church they had been married in, be-
gan to sing outside in the garden the
wonderful anthem of the Blessed Child.

And little Peter said softly, "Is it
not that we shall kneel down, Mon-
sieur Grandpere?"

And they all knelt down together
until the anthem was finished.

Then the little boy got up and began
to dance and hop, and the gifts were
given. And as Bridget at last carried
the little boy upstairs to his bed, he
whispered to her:

"But, Brigitte, it was indeed the key
to happiness, yes."

When he was safely in bed, covered
up with his down quilt, Miss Supple
went down the back stairs to her
kitchen, finding Shadde there waiting
for her.

"Shad," said Miss Supple somewhat
hesitatingly, as she smoothed out her
apron, "I'm after thinkin' that maybe
them banns—"

"Biddy," replied Shadde, "them
banns has been read for us three times.
Father O'Shaughnessy and meself fixed
it up between us to do it at high mass
each time, where yourself could not

be, and we'll be married tomorrow,
Christmas day in the morning."

In the drawing room, standing to-
gether on the meditation carpet he had
bought to furnish the bride's home-
coming with, were Peter Van Zandt
and his wife. He put his arm around
her and led her to the window that
looked toward the east. They saw a
star shining above them, brighter than
all the other stars of heaven; and his
light seemed to him to shine upon her,
to her as if it shone upon him.

And near the star shone the moon
a slip of silver.

He glanced up at it, then down at
her.

"Our moon," she whispered shyly.

"Our honeymoon. It's going to be a
Christmas honeymoon, Betty, ours is—"



His Light Seemed to Shine Upon Her
as if it Shone Upon Him.

will start away together alone, my
dear one, on Christmas day."

"Then he took the cards de visite from
his pocket and showed it to her.

"Year of bid, our child. Ah, Betty,
Betty, my wife, my love, my all, at
last!"

And Betty, between smiles and tears
and with all the memories of all the
years hovering in her soul, had only
heart of grace to lay her head upon
her husband's shoulder and say: "Mer-
rie Christmas, dearest man of my
heart. I'll go on the Christmas honey-
moon whenever you say."

THE END.

Real Proof.

Johnny—Tommy Brown's mother
makes him go to Sunday school.
Mamma—Why do you say she makes
him go? Johnny—Because he goes—
doesn't that prove it?—Puck.

Highlights in Private.

Private highlights are occasionally
given by the very rich people in Mad-
rid, and guests are invited to them as
they would be to a dinner.

Serviceable PRACTICAL Useful Gifts

A FEW OF WHICH WE MENTION

Pocket Knives—From the 10 center for the lad to the
\$3.00 one for his dad.

Razors—Safeties in Star, Keen Cutters, Ever Ready
Shavewell, Auto Strop and Gellitte. If you
are one of the older boys and your whiskers
won't trot to the tune of a safety, then we have
a full line of the old style razors for you—75c
to \$3.50.

Strops—A good Strop, Hone or Brush, such as we sell,
will be appreciated by most any big or little
shaver.

Scissors—Complete Stock of the "WISS" guaranteed
line. A new pair for every one that goes bad.

Carving Sets—Bird Carvers in fancy boxes, \$1.25 to
\$3.50. Larger sets in fancy boxes \$2.00 to
\$7.00.

Coffee Percolators—\$2.00 to \$10.

Aluminum Ware—The famous "Wear Ever" kind.
Complete assortment.

Enameled and Cast Iron Ware—Other cooking utensils
in Enameled, Tin and Cast Iron Ware. Mr.
Man don't forget the Waffle Iron you have
been promising your wife since last Christmas.

Tools—At all times our stock embraces everything
usually carried by a first-class Hardware Store.

In addition we now have Saws in Christmas
Boxes, Chisels in Sets, Auger Bits in sets, Com-
bination Boxes of Chisels and Bits in Sets,
Planes in boxes, Etc.

Asbestos Saws—Cell Sad Irons and
boxes.

Ever Ready—Camp Lamps, Oil

For—Wagons, Veloci-

Packed—want them

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Clearfield Hardware Co.

Clearfield, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Let Gladness Prevail in Clearfield Tomorrow

TURKEY ON SOME TABLES

Nearly All the Churches Will Have Exercises and Christmas Trees Laid With Presents for the Little Folk—White Christmas Adds to the Enjoyment of Holiday.

The snow that fell Tuesday was all that was needed to insure a glad some Christmas day. As the big white flakes descended from the clouds the people of this town exhibited their appreciation of nature's generosity by putting off their semigloom looks and allowing their faces to break into smiles which will not rub off until the stroke of midnight tomorrow. A Christmas that is not white is not much of a Christmas, in the opinion of many people.

Shoppers have been busy for weeks passing from store to store in search of gifts suitable for relatives or friends, and while the task is an arduous one and disappointment must come to some tomorrow, as a whole Christmas buying this year was a great pleasure.

Celebrations Numerous. In the churches tomorrow there will be celebrations of the Christmas festival. Trees, handsomely trimmed and bearing gifts for the children, will be put up in nearly all of the churches, and there will be entertainments in which Sunday school pupils will participate.

Christmas music, vocal and instrumental, will be the order both tonight and tomorrow in places of worship, while the Christmas spirit will prevail everywhere.

In the Homes. Family reunions, bounteous repasts, the exchange of gifts and other ways of celebrating Christmas will prevail tomorrow. The great American bird of two colors or meat will grace the banqueting board in some homes, while the more homely but none the less palatable chickens will satisfy the appetites of other citizens.

Through the request of the court the hotel bars will be closed tomorrow, thus eliminating from the day's festivities all likelihood of unpleasant public displays.

Altogether, Christmas, 1913, promises to be as enjoyable as any of its predecessors.

SERVED HIM RIGHT

Father Fined \$3 for Disbelief in Santa Claus.

New York, Dec. 24.—The man who does not believe in Santa Claus was fined \$3 for trying to convert his six-year-old son to his creed.

Chief witness against him was his sister-in-law. She testified that he had pleaded and wept when he tried to persuade the boy that Santa was a myth. Her cries brought a policeman to the house and the policeman brought the man to the station, where he was charged with disorderly conduct.

The man is Gustav Kotch. He lives in a flat in the Bronx.

GETTING MONOTONOUS

Alexander Bell the Victim of Marauding Tramps.

Alex Bell, an engineer on the New York Central railroad, is wondering whether he is unwillingly providing some individual on the West Side with a winter outfit of clothing or whether tramps are responsible for the thefts of wearing apparel which have occurred at his home lately.

Some time ago somebody lifted a pair of real good overalls from the clothes line at the Bell home, Monday evening all of the family wash on the Bell line was taken in with the exception of a suit of Mr. Bell's underwear. When these essentials to warmth were reached by those who were gathered in the clothes it was found that they were frozen stiff as a board, and it was thought best to let them hang.

The next morning when the folks looked for the underclothes they were among the missing, and now Alex and the rest of the family are wondering what will be the next thing to turn up missing.

WITNESSES WILL BE HEARD

Deposition in Huff Case to be Taken on Friday.

The depositions of the witnesses in the matter of the allegation of a Caledonia citizen named Morse that Burke, one of the witnesses in the Huff murder case, had confessed to perjury while on the witness stand in court, will be taken at DuBois on Friday of this week.

The depositions will then be submitted to Judge Smith, who will decide whether or not the statements of Morris have been substantiated, and, if so, whether his allegation that Burke told him that he had sworn falsely in court will be sufficient to warrant giving Huff a new trial.

STILL SHOOTING DOGS

Burgess Says Officer Chambers Will Stay on Job.

Officer Chambers, who came over the mountain from Huston township, bringing with him his trusty Winchester and good eyesight, is still reducing the canine population of Clearfield. The owners of valuable dogs are keeping their animals in seclusion.

Burgess Woodward states that Officer Chambers will remain on the job until every dog running at large is untraced, not being led or otherwise made harmless, is put out of the way.

It is noticed that a lot of useless, worthless curs have disappeared from the streets, and if the quarantine does nothing else it will have served a good purpose in ridding the town of this class of dogs.

A Sermon on Stones.

Sam Buckalew was a lone policeman in a little town in Tennessee. His main duties were to look out for trouble in the negro part of the town down by the creek, especially on Saturday nights. Came one night a general fight in the bottom, after a dance in a cabin. The engagement, starting inside, grew too large to be accommodated indoors and continued outside. Rocks were handy, and the fracas extended. Sam Buckalew heard it all from a safe distance, but made no attempt to drive the enemy across the Yain. The justice of the peace called Sam to account next day.

"Why, looky here, Tom Keel—you all's honor, I mean," Sam Buckalew protested, "them rocks was flyin' near as thick as wheat heads. Maybe they wasn't aimin' to hit me, but don't you all know rocks ain't got no eyes?"—New York Post.

French Apples.

The best French apples are sent to market wrapped in tissue paper and separated by a thin layer of excelsior or straw. This is known as packing in "nests."

FALSE FIRE ALARM ON THE WEST SIDE

Borough Police Should Get After the Joker

Shortly after 11 o'clock Tuesday evening an alarm of fire was sent out from the West Side, the person at the telephone stating that Robinson's bakery was afire. When the firemen arrived on the scene they discovered that the alarm was a false one.

It is stated that the alarm was sent out from Walther's livery stable, on the West Side, presumably by some person who wanted to play a joke on the firemen. Mr. Walther does not lock his stable until late at night, but none of the attaches of the livery had anything to do with the calling out of the firemen last night.

If the individual who fooled the firemen and alarmed the citizens on Nichols and nearby streets Tuesday night can be found and made to understand that sending in an alarm of fire is a serious business other fools of his kind may refrain from joking with the firemen.

Jarred to His Death.

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 24.—After escaping death under the wheels of a loco motive by hanging suspended from a bridge over the Rancocas creek, George Taylor, a traveling salesman of this city, was jarred into the water below as the train crossed the bridge. Ten-ten rescued him, but he died of shock.

Home-made Taffy at 15c lb. at Mrs. Cuneo's.

SWEET CHRISTMAS DREAMS



CURRENCY BILL BECOMES A LAW

Several Republicans in Senate Voted For Measure.

MANY SEE WILSON SIGN IT.

President Predicts Era of Prosperity For Nation Since Money and Tariff Measures Are Law—Wilson Issues Reassuring Statement as He Signs Former—Victory For Administration.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The currency bill was passed by the senate 42 to 25. President Wilson later signed it, making it a law of the land.

Among the Republicans in the senate who voted for the bill as reported by the conferees were Weeks, Norris and Jones. Polidexter, Progressive, also voted for it. Senator La Follette voted against it.

Before leaving for the south to spend his holiday President Wilson was not at all disturbed by the cry of some of the "calamity howlers" in both the senate and the house of representatives, but is disposed to make light of the dismal prophecies of the legislators to his callers.

The president is confident that with the currency bill becoming a law of the land, the country will continue in a state of prosperity and that business conditions will better themselves.

Mr. Wilson reiterated his pleasure at the telegraph dissolution and his opinion that other business interests were showing a disposition to comply with the law. He said that his letter to James C. McInerney, attorney general, expressing this belief was due to his close observation of this condition.

Provisions of Bill.

The leading provisions of the currency bill, the signing of which President Wilson invited many persons to witness, are:

The establishment of a reserve banking system, consisting of from eight to twelve regional reserve banks with a capital equal to 6 per cent of the capital and surplus of the national banks of each district, and such state banks as may enter the system, aggregating approximately \$250,000,000.

The stock reserve banks to be subscribed by member banks, and, if an additional amount is needed, by the public. Total reserves to be paid into reserve banks by national banks, including estimated deposit of the government, \$72,000,000.

The system to be under the control of a federal reserve board of seven members, including the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency.

Federal reserve banks to be directed by a board of nine members, six appointed by the banks and three by the federal reserve board.

Federal reserve banks to issue federal notes by rediscounting commercial ninety day paper and agricultural bills and to buy and sell in open market acceptance, to deal in gold coin and bullion and to establish rates of discount under supervision of federal reserve board.

Against reserve notes reserve banks are required to maintain 40 per cent gold reserve and 25 per cent reserve in real or lawful money against deposits. Reserve notes are redeemable at the treasury in gold or at reserve banks in gold or lawful money.

Two per cent bonds are to be refunded at the rate of \$500,000 a year, beginning two years after establishment of system and reserve notes and one year treasury notes of 3 per cent bonds to be issued in lieu thereof.

Hope is a flatterer, but the most upright of all panisettes, for she frequents the poor man's hut as well as the palace of his superiors.—Shenstone.

MRS. H. Z. LIPPITT

Death of Woman With Relatives in Curwensville.

Mrs. H. Z. Lippitt, widow of Rabbi Abe Lippitt, late of Altoona, died at the house of her daughter, Mrs. I. Kantner, in that city, Sunday evening, following an illness of two weeks from erysipelas. She was born in Russia 75 years ago, and for the past 25 years had been a resident of Altoona. She leaves the following children: Mrs. N. Charnas and Mrs. Selia Kaplan, both of Curwensville; Morris Lippitt and Myer Lippitt, both of New York; Simon Lippitt, of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. I. Kantner, Mrs. J. Gordon and H. E. Lippitt, all of Altoona. One brother, Isaac R. Charnas, of Curwensville, also survives. Funeral services were held from the house at 1:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. Interment in the Jewish cemetery.

A Useful Souvenir.

The County National bank is distributing to citizens a very neat and useful Christmas gift in the shape of a booklet replete with valuable information and a calendar with blank pages with dates for keeping a cash account for the year. This booklet is highly appreciated by those who have received it.

PRETTY WEDDING IN TRINITY PARSONAGE

Miss Bender Becomes Bride of Prof. Benschoff

On Wednesday morning (22th), the parsonage of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church was the scene of a quiet wedding. The contracting parties were Professor Ross E. Benschoff, of Pottsville, and Miss Ethel Bender, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Bender, pastor of Trinity. The ceremony was performed by the father of the bride and was witnessed by representatives of the two families.

Professor Ross E. Benschoff is the son of Professor L. E. Benschoff, formerly of Clearfield, during which time he held the position of principal of the High School, with credit and distinction.

The bride was married in her traveling costume and carried a large bouquet of roses. The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Guy Benschoff, of Waynesboro, Pa. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served and the young couple left on the train North. After a week's trip they will reside in Hights town, N. J.

Although no invitations were issued friends of the contracting parties sent in many presents, some of them of exceptional beauty and value. They start life with the best wishes of their many sincere friends.

NO PAPER TOMORROW.

No Paper Will be Issued From the Progress Office on Christmas Day

Fresh nuts at Mrs. Cuneo's. Mixed nuts, 15c a lb.

FAMILY REUNION IN COUNTY JAIL

Result of Misappropriation of Sundry Hams

ROBBERY OF FREIGHT CAR

Father Arrested on Charge of Receiving Stolen Goods, and Two Sons and Son-in-Law Accused of Taking Meat From a Pennsy Train At Morrisdale.

Constable John Sarney, of Morris township, arrived in Clearfield Tuesday evening with two citizens of Morrisdale who will partake of their Christmas dinner in Fort Woodridge. On Saturday night, December 14, a car on the Pennsylvania coal branch entering Morrisdale was robbed of a number of hams which had been consigned to the Morrisdale Supply company. The thieves got away for the time being, but on Saturday last Constable Sarney arrested Morgan Swisher and Eugene Dullen on the charge of being implicated in the robbery. They were lodged in the county jail. Tuesday evening Constable Sarney brought to the jail John Dullen and William Dullen, the latter having been committed on the same charge. John Dullen is accused of receiving stolen goods. The prisoners will be tried at the February term of court.

These people are all related. John Dullen is the father of Eugene Dullen and William Dullen and father-in-law of Morgan Swisher. There was a family reunion in the jail when the elder Dullen and his son William met Swisher and Eugene Dullen in the county bastille Tuesday night.

Three of the stolen hams were found in the Swisher home and one ham and a ham bone were recovered from the home of John Dullen.

Haney Brought to Jail.

Officer Jeffries, of DuBois, Tuesday evening, brought to jail George Haney, one of the men arrested on charge of breaking into and robbing two jewelry stores at DuBois some weeks ago. Haney is the man who, in trying to escape from the officers, was shot in the leg and has been in the DuBois hospital ever since. He has recovered sufficiently to take care of himself, and was, therefore, lodged in prison to await trial.

Walter Gallagher, the other alleged robber, was brought to the jail sometime ago.

GRAMPIAN

Mrs. Maggie Cleaver, Mrs. J. L. Cleaver and Mrs. Alva Spencer spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Spencer.

Miss Cora Haley and Mrs. Wm. Gardlock spent Sunday at John Haley's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cleaver left on Monday for a two weeks visit at Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Kester's at Newton.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Spencer, on Thursday, Christmas day, their daughter, Miss Ethel Spencer will be married to Thornton Farwell, who is employed in Akron, O. They will leave for that place where they will make their future home. They will have the best wishes of all their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kester moved to DuBois, Monday.

R. F. D. Carriers of the County, will meet in Sparks hall, East Long avenue, DuBois, on Jan. 1, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of organization.

Remote Origin of Alcohol.

No one knows when alcohol was first made. It is commonly taught that it was first distilled by the Arabians about the tenth century, but there is little doubt that they obtained the secret from Italian doctors, who had long been practicing it. Paul Richter in the Berliner Klinische Wochenschrift shows that a knowledge of "aqua ardens," or "burning water," may be traced as far back as the second century A. D. to a Christian father named Hippolytus, who possessed a recipe analogous to those handed about during the middle ages.

Domestic Lore.

Train up a hired girl in the way she should go and first thing you know she's gone.—New Orleans Picayune.

Go to Mrs. Cuneo's for fresh candies from 10c a lb to 60c.

Dog muzzles, collars and chains at Clearfield Hardware Co. 22d St.

NEW AUTO TAGS

Rush to Get Plates Out by the First of January.

Owners and operators of automobiles in Pennsylvania must have their 1914 licenses displayed on their machines on and after January 1 or stand arrest. In order to be certain that all of the new license tags are in possession of the applicants in time, the automobile division of the state highway department is working night and day getting the new plates into the hands of Uncle Sam. All of the new plates are being sent this year by parcel post, in insured packages, this being the first time that this has been done.

The new tags conform in size and shape with those previously issued, but the colors this time are black and white, that is, white numerals on a black background. In conformity with the provisions of the new automobile law, which goes into effect the first of the year, the license plates for solid-tired vehicles bear an added aluminum plate on the left side, on which is inscribed the weight of the vehicle for which the license is issued.

Another new feature is that all of the license cards sent out from the automobile division are typewritten, this having been done to obviate the charges of illegibility made in the past when hand-written license cards were issued.

Complete data for the 1913 registration of motor vehicles of all kinds shows that the total was 131,259, as compared with 92,139 for 1912, an increase of 39,100.

SELINGROVE GLEE CLUB

Musical Event at Lutheran Church December 31.

The Selingrove Glee club, which is now on its eighth annual concert tour, will appear at the Lutheran church, Clearfield, on Wednesday evening, December 31.

This club has met with high appreciation wherever it has appeared, and music lovers will have an opportunity of listening to some very fine music when the club appears here.

The following young men comprise the club: A. B. Dunn, York; E. Ivan Frey, York; A. W. Smith, Gordon; Paul M. Kinports, Mt. Wolf; M. Elwood Swoope, Altoona; Albert M. Lutton, Altoona; R. W. E. Kline, Hazleton; Matthew Lundquist, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Burleigh A. Peters, Belleville; J. Kuchner, Myerstown; J. Paul Harmon, New Castle; J. Theodore Linquist, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Harold N. Follmer, Selingrove; J. Frank Faust, Shippensburg; Guy W. Middlesworth, Yeagerstown; Luther D. Grossman, Lititz; David S. Kemmerer, Oberlin.

GAME LAW VIOLATORS MAKE THEIR ESCAPE

Were Seen Carrying Dead Deer on a Recent Sunday

It has just been learned that the law prohibiting hunting on Sunday and out of season was violated out in the direction of Trout run one Sunday, December 14. On that day a borough policeman and two members of the Crooked Run Hunting club were on their way to the cabin when they spied a man and two boys coming toward them through the wood. They were carrying a dead deer. The Clearfielders hid by the roadside, expecting the man and boys to pass and give them a chance to catch the illegal hunters, but it seems the man had caught a glimpse of the Clearfielders, for after waiting awhile and seeing no more of the strangers the Clearfield party proceeded along the road. They saw where the deer-slayers turned from the path and entered Crooked run, doubling on their tracks, and walking in the stream disappeared into the bushes.

The identity of the poachers could not be learned, but no doubt one of the alert game wardens in the county will get on the trail of the lawbreakers and bring them to justice.

And They'll Be Married.

Thomas R. Harris, colored, of DuBois, aged 54, and Clara B. Holley, aged 38, of Clearfield, also colored, took out a marriage license here this morning and they will be married as part of their celebration of Christmas.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the
The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

OFFICERS:

Robert H. Sommerville, President.
James H. Minds, Vice President.
E. W. Hess, Treasurer.
Harry A. Itted, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.
John R. Bixler, Editor.

DIRECTORS:

James H. Minds,
Robert H. Sommerville,
A. S. Moulthrop,
A. B. Mosser,
John W. Barratt,
E. W. Hess,
Harry A. Reed.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
One Month 25
Three Months 75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
Second class.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1913.

Good evening! Here's hoping that
you will have a merry, merry Christ-
mas.

No paper will be issued from the
Progress office tomorrow—Christmas
day—in order that the employees of
this office may join in celebration
of the event.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas, the festival which is
celebrated in all civilized lands will
be ushered in tomorrow. Preparations
for the observance of this relig-
ious festival have been in progress
for weeks in churches and in homes.
The spirit of Christmas has pervad-
ed the air and caused the people to
anticipate a season of good will
and good cheer. Everyone who knows
the significance of the day is happy
and wants to see everybody else
happy.

Despite the worries which beset
those who have Christmas gifts to
buy for relatives and friends, the
spirit of Christmas burns brightly in
every heart. Good will shines on
the faces of the people and illumi-
nates the world with its brightness.
The event which Christmas com-
memorates is not lost to sight in
the great desire to minister to the
pleasure of the human family.

The lesson taught by the celebra-
tion of the Christmas festival is not
crowded out of the people's minds
by thoughts of what they shall give
or what they may receive on Christ-
mas morning. The story of the birth
of the Savior in the town of Bethle-
hem resounds clear and sweet in the
minds of the world and songs of
gladness and joy ring in the hearts
of the children of God, who are
blessed with the knowledge that in
His Father's house He has pre-
pared a mansion for those who be-
lieve in Him and follow His foot-
steps.

This is not the time of year for
sorrow or sadness. It is a season
when happiness should prevail, with
thoughts of the Great Gift the
Father gave to the world—His only
begotten Son—that sin and sorrow
might be banished from the hearts
of those who walk in the light which
flows from the Great White Throne
and whose hearts are filled with grati-
tude to the Giver of all Good Gifts
for His loving kindness, His care-
full watch and guard over them and
His promise that when "His fitted
dream is over" they will be taken to
that home not made with hands, eter-
nal in the heavens.

Enjoy the Christmas festival. Be
glad, be cheerful, and be contented.
Spread about you the true Christmas
spirit—that spirit which has ever
given man the best things in this life
and which has cemented in indis-
soluble bonds of love and charity the
brotherhood of man. Make Christ-
mas day a day of happiness for all
about you, that you may have carried
out the admonition of the Savior—
"Be ye kind one to another" that
you may enter into the full joy of
the Lord.

Remember, there is always room
for one more on the water wagon at
this time of year.

New and second hand New Year
resolutions are now offered for sale.

Rose & Woods received \$225 worth
of candy on December 18, priced from
10c to 40c a lb. All fresh and high
grade. Buy your Christmas candy
here. Dec. 22, 31.

GIRDLE OR SASH GIFT

"SHE" WILL WELCOME

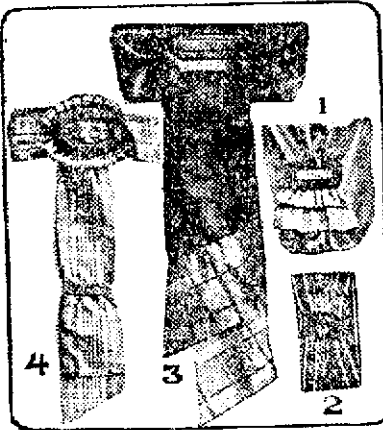
By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

The question that perplexes us at
Christmas time more than any other
—except one—is "What shall I get for
her?" And the exception is, "What
shall I get for him?" Every year
brings in a lot of novelties in dress
accessories, house adornments and
furnishing, jewelry and all the thou-
sand and one things that women re-
quire, so that selecting a present for
women, or girls is a matter of choos-
ing one from among the many fasci-
nating novelties displayed in the
shops.

Fashion helps us out this year; such
is the fad for sashes and girdles that
everybody wants not one but several.
So let "when in doubt buy a sash"
govern you and you will probably suc-
ceed in delighting every one of those
you remember with one of these tre-
mendously popular and beautiful dress
accessories.

Seven new models in sashes and
girdles are shown here.

Examples of all the popular new
ribbons appear in the sashes pictured
here. In Figure 1, a wide, soft, messa-
line is shown which makes the most
graceful of girdles. This one is in a
deep rose color. The end of the girdle
is finished with a hemstitched hem.

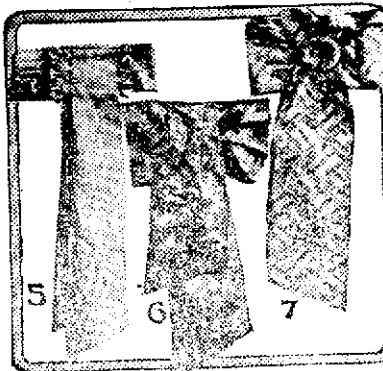


an inch and a half wide, and a tuck
of the same width. Back of this are
two rows of shirring. A buckle is
cut from buckram. It is between four
and five inches long and half as wide
as it is long. It is wrapped with nar-
row velvet ribbon in a dull, dark green
and sewed to the girdle. Hook and
eye fastenings are provided and the
girdle is boned at the ends and sides.
It is to be worn with the fastening at
the back, front or sides, at the pleas-
ure of the wearer.

Figure 2 is a similar girdle in a
narrower and heavier ribbon. It is a
gay Roman striped affair to be worn
with cloth or other afternoon gowns
and with street dresses. Its buckle
is smaller and an oval form. The end
is turned under, forming a three-inch
loop. Very little ribbon is required
for this, about three-quarters of a yard
for the average waist.

One of the prettiest designs is pic-
tured in Figure 3. It is a plain girdle
of black satin ribbon having two ends
finished with plaid ribbon. It is boned
at the gathered ends and fastened
with hooks and eyes. The plaid rib-
bon is machine stitched to the end
with white silk thread.

The plaid sash in Figure 4 is one of
the smartest of the new designs. The
buckle at the waist is made of silk in
the prevailing color of the plaid and



a second smaller buckle fastens the
hanging loop and end together.

A more expensive ribbon is used for
the next model than appears in any
of the others. In Figure 5 a silk and
velvet is shown having a dark green
ground in satin with roses in subdued
colors and foliage in blurred outlines
covering the surface. The girdle is
laid in loose, triangular folds and
stayed with bones. The cluster and
overlapping the girdle to thirteen
inches long and the longer ribbons
inches. The ends are finished with
plain green velvet ribbon machine
stitched to place. It is an inch wide.

A gay ribbon in a broken plaid and
new color is pictured in Figure 6. This
is dark gray with blue and rose and
green in markings and border. The
buckle is in green velvet.

A plain tailored sash with plaid
girdle is among the best and most
popular of all the new ideas. It has
a novel finish. A single end overlaps
the girdle (which is stiffened with a
small piece of buckram at this point).
The end is laid in a shallow flat fast-
ened with small silk covered buttons
and a finish in the shape of two nar-
row ruffles is sewed under the ribbons
to the buckram.

Narrow/broadened ribbons and many
wide Dresdens appear among the dress-
ier models. But above all the three-
yard sash of wide black ribbon known
as the "wishbone" sash has captivated
the fancy of fashion's devotees.

Some women simplify the buying of
Christmas presents by choosing some
such pretty fad and confining them-
selves to this one article.

...H... Christmas Honeymoon

By
Frances
Hymar
Mathews

Copyright, 1912, by Moffat, Yard
and Company

And there were boxes of silks and
laces and furs and jewels for Betty
Van Zandt. Boxes and flowers and an
Indian shawl; rare carvings from the
newly opened ports of Japan and
China; all the prettiest things he could
find; the whole tree decked out, too,
with yards of tinsel fringes and balls,
sparkling in the gleam of dozens of
tiny candles in their metal scones.

He had ordered the biggest logs to
be piled on the hearth. Already the
pussy cats had found this out and were
basking in the blaze; nor had they
been neglected by the master; three
splendid collars with huge bows of red
ribbon hung on a branch marked "For
Strandivarius, Ole Bull and Paganini";
three fine painted smokers, too, for
their milk.

For Van Zandt had taken the butter
and Bridget somewhat into his con-
fidence, perhaps.

At twenty minutes past 10 he cross-
ed the hall to glance at the sleeping
bed, then he returned to the drawing
room, his watch in his hand.

She must be coming soon.

Far off, sleepily; nearer, nearer
still; a full stop before the door; he
recognized De Pyster's voice speak-
ing, although he had not heard it in
years. Shadde had heard the cutter
stop, too, and yet neither he nor
Bridget moved in their parry.

Peter Van Zandt himself stepped out
and opened the front door, then re-
treated, unseen, to the drawing room,
closing that after him.

Betty must not be forced into a meet-
ing. Betty must come herself.

Betty entered the hall; she had
shaken hands with Nick and exchanged
all sorts of merry wishes with him in
the vestibule, for his horse was restive
and he dared not leave it out of sight.
Nick had shut the door himself and
the bells had set up their music as
Betty stepped inside.

What confronted her?

The open arch, the curtains gone,
the wall she had believed built up
there vanished. The vista clear of the
library on the other side.

Her heart beating to burst, she went
over to the sill; she saw the mahogany
door wide swung, a rusty key in its
lock. She paused to look about her.
No one was to be seen, nothing heard
save the cricket on Peter's hearth.

She went into the room—yes, she did.
On the table lay the violin case, the
"Godey's Lady's Book," her own little
note to Peter and an empty velvet
passe-partout.

Betty stood still and stared around at
it all. The room was the former, hand-
somer, furnished, of course, but the
former, disappointed place of the long-
ly man.

Where was Peter?

Where was the wall?

How desolate it was! Just the
cricket singing to himself on Christ-
mas eve.

Where was the little boy?

Where were Shadde and Bridget?

Who had opened the front door for
her?

Why was everything so still?

She set the clock right; it was half
an hour slower; she took up the little
hair brush and brushed the hearth
clean, put the mahogany door and the
poker and tongs and shovel upright,
placed the candlelight over the center of
the table and then, with a little sigh,
half of complacency, half of nervous
unreasoning expectancy, Betty turned
to go back whence she came.

Some one must be at the sill.

Some one who had said to himself,
"She must come."

Looked he had gone to find her.

He did not speak. He took her into
his arms, to his heart, his kisses upon
her lips, all the pent up, long restrained
passion of a whole man throbbing
in his veins for her.

While they stood there looking into
each other's eyes in the silence that is
more than any words in any language
the little boy had watched from his
nap and, having got a glimpse of the
tree, came running to look for Betty.

"Grandmamma!" he called, baltuz
at the foot of the stairs. "Have you
come home?"

"Yes," Peter Van Zandt answered
for her.

"Where are you and is it that you
have found the happiness, monsieur,
as you promised, and can I give it to
grandmamma tonight?"

Then the little boy espied them and
ran up to them, and Peter Van Zandt
said: "Yes; I have found happiness
and given it, I think, to your grand-
mamma. Ask her."

And Betty said, "Yes; it is so."

And the little boy clasped his hands
for joy as he exclaimed, "Oh, grand-
mamma, now you see that the stranger
is quite entirely a gentleman, as I
said." But his childish eyes were a

little toward the place of the Christ-
mas tree.

"Pierre," Betty said gravely.

"Yes, Mame. Grandmame," as gravely.
"This is your grandpapa, dear; the
one we pray for every night."

The little boy put out his hand very
seriously to the man. "I am glad,
Monsieur Grandpere. I will tell Bri-
gitte it was the key to happiness, and
now—he cast wide eyes across the
hall—"It is the Christmas tree! I ex-
pect, yes?" His other hand went to
Betty's and he led them over to the
drawing room, one on either side, and
they all beheld the glory of the tree
and the glory of the joy of a little
child, for remembrance of the God
child who once came down to earth.

Presently Peter Van Zandt asked:
"Pierre, can you fetch me my violin
from that other room?"

"I can, Monsieur Grandpere." The
little boy ran and brought it over.

"The fire is low," Peter Van Zandt
said as he took the violin from its
case, then he laid it on the logs, and it
crackled and burned into a fierce blaze,
and the strings moaned, perhaps with
sorrow, up into the chimney, and the
resh on the bow spurred blue, and the
sparks flew upon the pussy cats' fur
and made them mew in a melancholy,
resentful fashion, as if for one of their
own kin.

Peter said to his wife, "It has never
been out of its case since the day you
went away."

And as her hand crept into his, as
the little boy went to fetch Shadde
and Bridget, the voices made for the
holly eve, the holiest eve the world
has ever seen, the voices of children,
boy children from the choir of the
church they had been married in, be-
gan to sing outside in the garden the
wonderful anthem of the Blessed Child.
And little Peter said softly, "Is it
not that we shall kneel down, Mon-
sieur Grandpere?"

And they all knelt down together
until the anthem was finished.

Then the little boy got up and began
to dance and hop, and the gifts were
given. And as Bridget at last carried
the little boy upstairs to his bed, he
whispered to her:

"But, Brigitte, it was indeed the key
to happiness, yes."

When he was safely in bed, covered
up with his down quilt, Miss Supple
went down the back stairs to her
kitchen, finding Shadde there waiting
for her.

"Shad," said Miss Supple somewhat
hesitatingly, as she smoothed out her
apron, "I'm after thinkin' that maybe
them banns—"

"Biddy," replied Shadde, "them
banns has been read for us three times.
Father O'Shaughnessy and meself fixed
it up between us to do it at high mass
each time, where yourself could not

be, and we'll be married tomorrow,
Christmas day in the morning."

In the drawing room, standing to-
gether on the meditation carpet he had
bought to furnish the bride's home-
coming with, were Peter Van Zandt
and his wife. He put his arm around
her and led her to the window that
looked toward the east. They saw a
star shining above them, brighter than
all the other stars of heaven; and his
light seemed to him to shine upon her,
to her as if it shone upon him.

And near the star shone the moon
a slip of silver.

He glanced up at it, then down at
her.

"Our moon," she whispered shyly.

"Our honeymoon. It's going to be a
Christmas honeymoon. Betty, ours is—"



His Light Seemed to Shine Upon Her
as if it Shone Upon Him.

will start away together alone, my
dear one, on Christmas day."

"Then he took the carte de visite from
his pocket and showed it to her.

"Year of bid, our child. Ah, Betty,
Betty, my wife, my love, my all, at
last!"

And Betty, between smiles and tears
and with all the memories of all the
years hovering in her soul, had only
heart of grace to lay her head upon
her husband's shoulder and say: "Mer-
rie Christmas, dearest man of my
heart. I'll go on the Christmas honey-
moon whenever you say."

THE END.

Real Proof.

Johnny—Tommy Brown's mother
makes him go to Sunday school.
Mamma—Why do you say she makes
him go? Johnny—Because he goes—
doesn't that prove it?—Puck.

Highlights in Private.

Private highlights are occasionally
given by the very rich people in Mad-
rid, and guests are invited to them as
they would be to a dinner.

SERVICEABLE PRACTICAL USEFUL GIFTS

A FEW OF WHICH WE MENTION

Pocket Knives—From the 10 center for the lad to the
\$3.00 one for his dad.

Razors—Safeties in Star, Keen Cutters, Ever Ready
Shavewell, Auto Strop and Gellitte. If you
are one of the older boys and your whiskers
won't trot to the tune of a safety, then we have
a full line of the old style razors for you—75c
to \$3.50.

Strops—A good Strop, Hone or Brush, such as we sell,
will be appreciated by most any big or little
shaver.

Scissors—Complete Stock of the "WISS" guaranteed
line. A new pair for every one that goes bad.

Carving Sets—Bird Carvers in fancy boxes, \$1.25 to
\$3.50. Larger sets in fancy boxes \$2.00 to
\$7.00.

Coffee Percolators—\$2.00 to \$10.

Aluminum Ware—The famous "Wear Ever" kind.
Complete assortment.

Enameled and Cast Iron Ware—Other cooking utensils
in Enameled, Tin and Cast Iron Ware. Mr.
Man don't forget the Waffle Iron you have
been promising your wife since last Christmas.

Tools—At all times our stock embraces everything
usually carried by a first-class Hardware Store.

In addition we now have Saws in Christmas
Boxes, Chisels in Sets, Auger Bits in sets, Com-
bination Boxes of Chisels and Bits in Sets,
Planes in boxes, Etc.

Asbestos Saws—Cell Sad Irons and
boxes.

Ever Ready Razors.

Refrigerators—Camp Lamps, Oil

For—Wagons, Veloci-

pedes—want them

Pack—

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

Last Call!

There is only one day left until
Christmas. If you have not com-
pleted your Christmas shopping—
have a few gifts to buy and you do
not know just what to give, do not
overlook the many suggestions offer-
ed here in the way of Carving Sets,
Pocket Knives, Razors, Washing
Machines, Sleds, and Skates for the
boys and girls, tools for the mechanic
and innumerable other items. You
are sure to find something here that
will please the recipient,

A SQUARE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 SO. SECOND ST.

D. F. GUELICH DEALER IN ...COAL...

Mines close to town. Coal from
the famous Meshannon vein.
Also other veins suitable for
steam and domestic purposes. A
postal addressed to D. F. Gue-
lich, Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2,
will bring you a load of coal
promptly. H. & C. Phone.

Soul Winning in the Sunday School

Second Edition just out
Price 40c postpaid
A HANDSOME GIFT BOOK
Address your publisher or
the author Rev. O. B. Poul-
son, New Millport, Penn'a.

Clearfield, Pa.

© 1913, by American Press Association.

$\frac{1}{2} \log \frac{\pi}{\lambda}$

"The Bank of Service"

Clearfield, Penn'a